Transcripción subtítulos Laisa Inglés

It’s 25.000 pesetas (200 USD). And look at this lovely room. Laisa’s is over there; there she studies and keeps to herself, right baby? About time she passes her damn exams. Look, she looks like Isabel!

Like who?

Her sister Isabel, the one who got married. I hope you can set her straight, like she did. I live in the country, but I come often. As you can see, there’s no luxury here, no phone or TV.

No need for them either.

Atta girl! I think we got lucky with you… because you’re staying, rigth?

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Laisa, don’t you want to have dinner?

No, I’m not hungry, I ate something out. Hey, could I use your cell phone just a minute?

Do you want to talk to your mother? She said she would call, didn’t she?

No, not my mother.

I don’t know, Laisa. I don’t want to get involved. Your mother doesn’t want you to have a phone. And if you’re using mine… it’s going to cost me a lot.

OK. How is being a lawyer?

Sure you don’t want to eat anything?

No.

It’s OK, I guess. I’m just an intern, though, and I don’t mean to make a career of it.

You don’t?

Never. It’s just an excuse to live in Madrid. I’m going to study acting, which is what I like.

Wow, that’s cool!

Yes… how about you?

What?

What do you want to do?

Oh, … I’d like to be a flight attendant.

That’s nice, and you could too, because you’re tall. Are you good at languages?

Anyway, my family would never go for that.

You have to do what you like. It’s your life, not theirs.

Yeah. I have to go.

Where to?

Phone.

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Hi.

Hi.

What are you cooking?

Spaguetti. I just got hungry.

Why don’t you just eat an apple or something?

No, this will only take a minute.

Wow, you really were hungry. Well, I’m going back to bed.

See you.

See you.

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… I don’t know why I bother. Then she’ll just vomit it all, the little brat.

Why do you think she does that?

I’ll tell you why: so the boys will like her. Four daughters did I have, four whores. Now, they all know how I deal with sluts. Now she wants to be a flight attendant. That’s why she came to Madrid, to be whoring around. But as soon as she’s over with school, I’m taking her to work at the shop.

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Your mother was here.

Yes, I know.

She made this stew.

Enough. Hey, I gave your number to someone, to give me a call tonight. You don’t mind, do you?

Who is it?

A boy I met in London.

In London!

When I was there with my sister.

But you can’t have a phone relationship forever.

We decided writing letters from now on.

That’s fine.

It’s him!

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Let’s see…

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Sonia!

Yes?

Great!

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Be careful.

 Come on, go ahead!

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Hi, how do you do?

Hello.

I’m Julián, Laisa’s brother.

Oh, hi.

My mother said you usually stay here until 10.

Yes, I was on my way out.

Let me brief you. Look this is her mail. I come round twice a week to pick it up, as soon as it is delivered. There’s a clown in London that’s been writing to her. Do you know if she’s been getting any of these?

I… no. I really don’t.

They’re full of bullshit and nonsense he’s trying to get into her head, like she needs any more of it, you get me?

I see.

This guy we already gave a warning, and I don’t think he’ll be writing again. But of course, you never know. So, if you don’t mind, you help us with this. I can’t keep coming from the village to check on her, do you get me?

Yeah, sure. But the thing is I’m really busy. In the mornings I…

It’s just that. The mail.

Laisa is very nervous, she’s not alright.

Yes, I know. That’s why we need to keep an eye on her.

But she’s been craving for these letters. It’s her only joy.

Sure, but we can’t encourage this nonsense. Since she seems to like you, maybe you can help us make her forget this asshole.

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 “We took Laisa back to the village. Madrid does her no good. I’ll be coming every month to collect the rent. Elvira.”